

Bubbles: The Chimp Who Changed My Perspective

By Jonathan Olvera

Bubbles was a chimpanzee born with two round, golden ears that resembled balls of sunlight. His full coat of dark, strong hair contrasted with his bare, oddly shaped face, giving him a unique and striking appearance.

His eyes held a depth that spoke volumes—not just about the chimpanzee he was, but also about the soul he seemed to carry within him.

His mother had darker skin, and Bubbles noticed this.

I noticed this.

It was during my journey to Kenya and the African plains that I first encountered a monkey. I found it fascinating that primates had made their home in Africa. Perhaps it was the abundant vegetation or the steady food supply that made the land so welcoming—a place where survival was almost promised by nature's provisions.

Bubbles belonged to a group of chimpanzees I deeply admired. In some way, I saw reflections of my own nature in them. To me, Bubbles was more than just an animal; he was a sign—an answer to my prayers, a silent assurance from the Creator.

I began calling him my pet, not in possession, but in affection. Our bond grew, and through him, I learned about innocence, curiosity, and the beauty of growing up.

Bubbles was a strikingly handsome young chimp, and I couldn't help but admire him.

Unfortunately, the path I was destined to follow led me away from the pastures of Chad and Central Africa. My journey took me to the United States, where my focus shifted to studying microbes and geology. Yet, no matter how far I traveled, the time I spent with Bubbles and his mother remains a cherished

memory—a lesson in connection, wonder, and the simple joy of
companionship.

Thank you, dear reader!